

MEGA-CITY ONE: CITY OF 400 MILLION GUILTY SECRETS!

IN ORBIT EVERY MONDAY

PROG 409
16 MAR 85

\$1.45 Malaysia
60c Australia
60c New Zealand
88g Mercury
210g Venus
66g Mars
10g Asteroid Belt
110g Saturn
10g Neptune
2g Pluto

24p
EARTH
MONEY

2000 AD

FEATURING JUDGE DREDD

YOU'RE
UNDER
ARREST!

ULP!

...HE'S
GUESSED I'M A
MUTIE!

...SEEN MY
WALL-SCRAWL!

...KNOWS I'M IN THE
HUNTERS CLUB!

NERVE CENTRE

BORAG THUNGG, EARTHLETS.

The 8th anniversary of 2000 AD is almost upon us! To celebrate this octennial landmark, I have programmed a package of explosive thrills for the happy birthday issue – technically known as Prog 416. However, many Earthlets have complained that the recent revelation of my Mega-Plan was devastating, because it was thrust upon them with little warning. With this in mind I, Tharg the Thoughtful, am going to let slip the details about the birthday issue in a series of subtle stages. This should help to reduce the fatality figures. Let us begin...have you studied the zarjaz *Judge Dredd Pin-Up* inside this prog? Do you recognise the art droid responsible for it? Can you deduce why this droid has suddenly been given a new subject to draw? Could this be a vision of the future, Betelgeusian-birthday-wise? More gentle hints of this nature will follow as soon as I am sure that your circuits have escaped unharmed. Watch this space!

SPLUNDIG VUR THRIGG! **THARG**



SPACEFIGHTER

SEAFORD CITIZENS SPEAK OUT!

Dear Tharg,

I recently asked all my friends to do three things for me...1: To award all the stories in Progs 300-349, and 363-401, a percentage vote of thrill-power. 2: To choose their 5 all-time favourite 2000 AD characters. And 3: To give a percentage vote to the comic as a whole. I spent many hours computing the results, and finally came up with THE SEAFORD 2000 AD OPINION POLLS! I think it would be a good idea if other towns and cities did the same thing, so you could find out what we like best. I hope this is a great help to you. From greatly helpful Earthlet Darren Funnell, Seaford, East Sussex. £5 Winner.

It is, Terran. I cannot publish all your data here for reasons of space, but I can give the Squaxx dek Thargo an example of your poll: "Best stories. 1/ *Strontium Dog* (Outlaw) – 200 per cent. 2/ *Rogue Trooper* (To The Ends Of Nu Earth) – 199 per cent. 3/ *Judge Dredd* (Dredd Angel) – 195 per cent. 4/ *The Ballad Of Halo Jones* (Book One) – 189 per cent"...and so on, with a total of 57 stories listed in descending order. Earthlets wishing to make similar contributions should canvass votes from as many Terrans as possible, and should compute the result with scrupulous honesty.

MOVE OVER, RIGHT?

Dear Tharg the Mighty,

On the top of the front cover of Prog 393, the following words are printed in bright red: "MOVE OVER, RON – SLIPPERY JIM dIGRIZ IS BACK". This still puzzles me. Does the 'RON' in the sentence refer to Art Robot 'Ron' Smith, or to the drink available on Paraiso – Aquil called 'Ron'? I think it's the drink. Am I right? From Earthlet D. Oliver, Salisbury. £5 Winner.

You're ron. The topline in question refers to a well-known septuagenarian ex-thespian, whose surname rhymes with Vegan. Clue: It isn't Ronald Keegan.

THARG THE HAIR DRYER



Drawn by Earthlet Michael Womack, Bulley-In-Wharfedale, W. Yorks. £10 Winner.

ADVERTISEMENT

DREDD and 2000 AD in FULL COLOUR



Judge Dredd (monthly) and 2000 AD (8 issue monthly series), now available in Britain! All the stories have previously appeared in 2000 A.D., but have been revised and coloured. Take advantage of our great money-saving subscription offers.

JUDGE DREDD

No.18 now available: Mega-City is brought to a standstill when a Black War escalates into a mindless sea of violence and slaughter. Single issue: 90p 6 issues: £5.50 12 issues: £11.00

2000 AD

No.2 now available: Featuring the best from Britain's most exciting comic book weekly – Judge Dredd, DR & Quinch and Strontium Dog. Cover by Brian Bolland. Single issue: £1.10 6 issues: £6.30 12 issues: £12.00

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VOTE HERE!

Each week Tharg displays your drawings and letters on his Nerve Centre. There are big cash prizes for every entry published, so write to him now! The address is: THARG'S NERVE CENTRE, COMMAND MODULE 2018, KING'S REACH TOWER, STAMFORD STREET, LONDON SE1 9LS.

List your three favourite stories IN THIS PROG on the coupon and enclose it with your entry.

1.
2.
3.

I Dislike:

My Age is **409**

FOUR MONTHS
OUT:



HOY! HALO,
LOOK - JUNK
CLUSTERS!

WHERE?

AAH,
WAY BACK
THERE. YOU
MISSED
'EM.

The Ballad Of

HALO JONES

4:BY ROYAL APPOINTMENT



Y'KNOW, I
HAVEN'T SEEN
ONE OF THE
NATURAL WONDERS
OF SPACE YET!
THIS SHIP
TRAVELS SO
FAST.

YOU THINK
SO? I NEVER
FEEL LIKE I'M
REALLY
MOVING WHEN
I'M SPACE-
SIDE.

HEY, YOU -
KID! STAFF ONLY!
OUTSCRAM!



IT'S ALMOST
\$.75. I HAVE TO
TAKE LUNCH TO THE
PRESIDENTIAL
CABIN.

LUCKY YOU.

OKAY, JUST
DELIVER THOSE
DRINKS AND THEN
I'LL COVER FOR YOU.
IT'S PRETTY
QUIET.



UH... MZ. GOLEITER?
WAS YOURS THE
'RED SHIFT' OR THE
'SCHRÖDINGER'S
CAT'?

RED SHIFT,
WITH ICE, NO
PINEAPPLE,
THANK YOU, SO
KIND, HERE'S
TWO
CREDITS.



Y'KNOW,
THAT CEZANNE
GOLEITER,
I'M SURE I
RECOGNISE HER
VOICE FROM
SOMEWHERE...

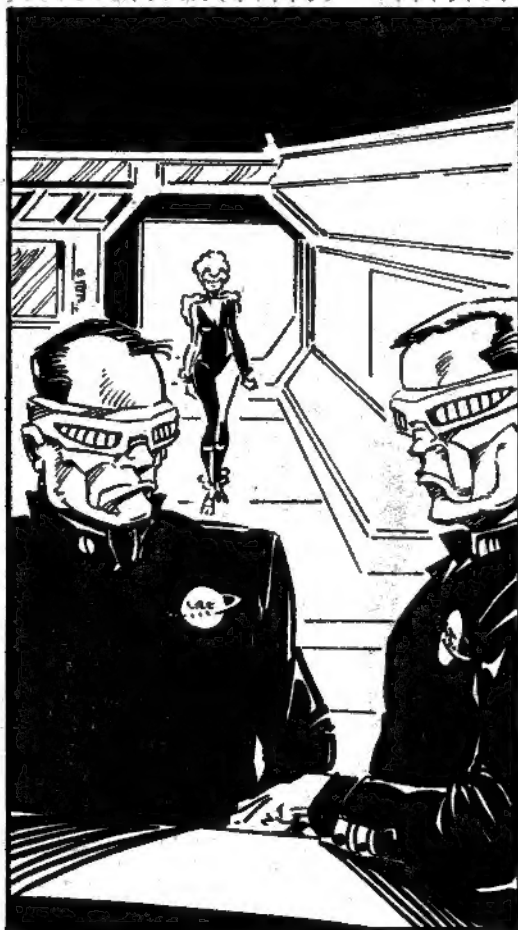
YOU'RE
PROBABLY
THINKING OF
FINGERNAILS
SCRAPING
DOWN A
POLYSCREEN.

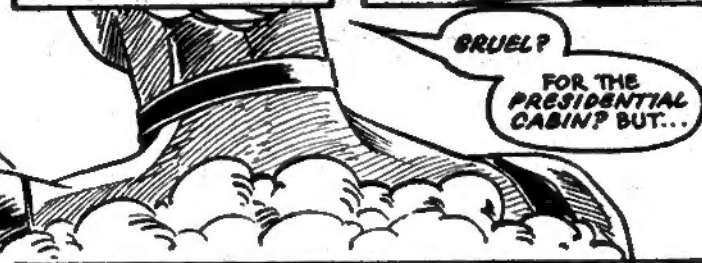
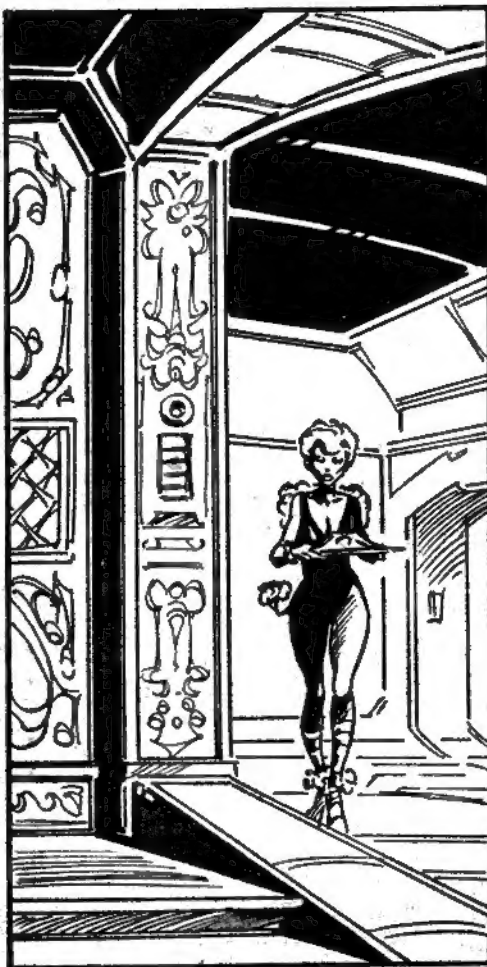
YOU OUGHT
TO GET MOVING.
THE MYSTERY
GUEST WILL BE
GETTING HUNGRY...

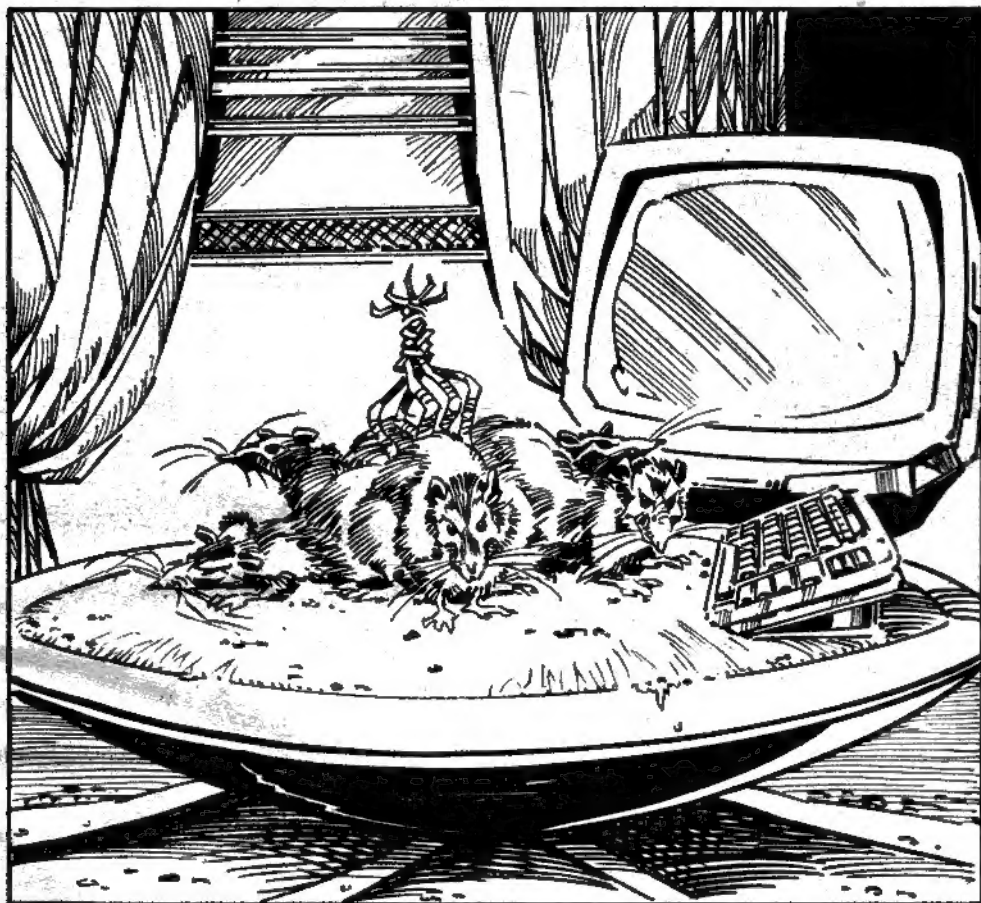
2000AD
Credit Card:

SCRIPT: ROBOT
ALAN MOORE
ART: ROBOT
IAN GIBSON
LETTERING: ROBOT
STEVE POTTER

COMPU-73E









NEXT PROG: CAT AND MOUSE

JUVES!

**JUNK THE
WATER
PISTOL
NOW!**



**POSSESSION OF A REPLICA
FIREARM IS ILLEGAL AND
CAN BE DANGEROUS.**

**DON'T BE A
SQUIRT!**

JUSTICE

IS JUST AROUND THE CORNER

ISSUED BY JUSTICE DEPT.
IN THE CAUSE OF LAW
AND ORDER. ORDNANCE
B/5436279.

Cam. Kowalsky

PSI-TESTERS

2000AD
Credit Card:
SCRIPT ROBOT
ALAN HEDDEN
ART ROBOT
MIKE DORRY
LETTERING ROBOT
'KID' ROSSON
COMPU-73E

LOOK AT THE FUTURE THROUGH THE EYES
OF PSI-TESTER OSCAR MEEK...

YOU SEE A BOMB, HIDDEN BY A GANGSTER
CALLED CYCLOPS O'KEEFE, AND SET TO
DETONATE IN AN HOUR FROM NOW...

THE EXPLOSION WOULD SHATTER THE PRESSURISED DOME OF MOON CITY...

AND SEND ONE MILLION LUNAR CITIZENS TO THEIR DEATHS!

I SET FREE A GUILTY KILLER TO
SAVE A CITY, BUT NOW HE'S RE-
TURNED TO EARTH WITHOUT
TELLING ME WHERE THE BOMB
IS HIDDEN!

EARTH SHUTTLE
SHUTTLE DEPARTED
NO ENTRY

IT'S ALL
MY
FAULT!



IT'S ALL MY FAULT!

MEDIC TEAM TO THE SHUTTLE TERMINAL! WE'VE GOT A PSI GOING APE DOWN HERE!

YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND... O'KEEFE'S HIDDEN A BOMB BY THE DOME WALL! HE SAID HE'D TELL ME WHERE IT WAS IF I LET HIM GO...



BUT HE CHEATED ME! HE CHEATED ALL OF US!



A CRACK IN THE DOME WOULD KILL EVERY MAN, WOMAN AND CHILD IN THE CITY!

WHEN OSCAR OPENED HIS EYES AGAIN---

C-CAPTAIN? HOW DID I GET HERE?



YOU FREAKED OUT, OSCAR - LIKE YOU DID WHEN YOU LET CYCLOPS O'KEEFE WALK FREE!

WHY DID YOU DO IT? DAMN IT ALL - HE WAS AS GUILTY AS HELL!



WAIT! THERE'S ONE CHANCE... CYCLOPS USED A STOLEN VEHICLE TO RAID THE BANK - TAKE ME TO IT!

BUT WHAT GOOD WILL THAT---?

NOW, CAPTAIN!



AT POLICE HQ----

THERE IT IS, OSCAR. WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO?

I'M GOING TO TOUCH IT, TRY TO PICK UP ANY EMANATIONS LEFT BY O'KEEFE...



YOU'RE NOT
WEARING A
SPACESUIT!
YOU CAN'T GO
OUT TH-----

DANGER
AIR-LOCK

WHUMPPRAAAA!

CAPTAIN!

THE BOMB EXPLODED HARMLESSLY -
BUT ONE LIFE WAS LOST...

HE'S DEAD! AND
I KILLED HIM!

NO... NO, I DIDN'T KILL HIM!
CYCLOPS O'KEEFE DID IT!

THEY SAY A PSI CAN NEVER
FIGHT BACK - BUT I'LL FIND A
WAY!

I'M COMING FOR
YOU, O'KEEFE!

OSCAR TRAVELLED TO EARTH, WHERE HE USED HIS IMMENSE
PSI-POWER TO FOLLOW THE MURDERER'S TRAIL -----

WELCOME TO EARTH

YES, HE CAME THROUGH HERE... IT'S
GOING TO BE EASY TRACKING DOWN
THAT SWINE - I'LL JUST FOLLOW
THE STENCH OF EVIL!

IT WAS DARK BY THE TIME HE REACHED O'KEEFE'S CASINO ----





MEGA-PLAN UPDATE:

FINK BROTHERS HERE TO STAY!

Following the inter-galactic success of the illegal audio-slug, "*Mutants in Mega-City One*", the Fink Brothers have become the celebrities of 1985! They have been swamped by journalists begging them for exclusive interviews, and newspaper gossip columns have been crammed with vid-scans of the notorious duo. All of this adulation, however, has had a terrible effect on the mutants - they have become so inflated by their success that they have now decided to *stay* here!

WHAT THE PAPERS SAY ABOUT THE FINK BROTHERS AND THEIR SONIC SLUG

"A slice of manic power...buy this record, Earthlets!"
Smash Hit

"Deranged pop drama...a mild touch of lunacy"
Melody Maker

"They are not pleasant fellows...but this single - it's a killer!"
New Mutants Express

"A surreal tale of cosmic funk!"
The Face

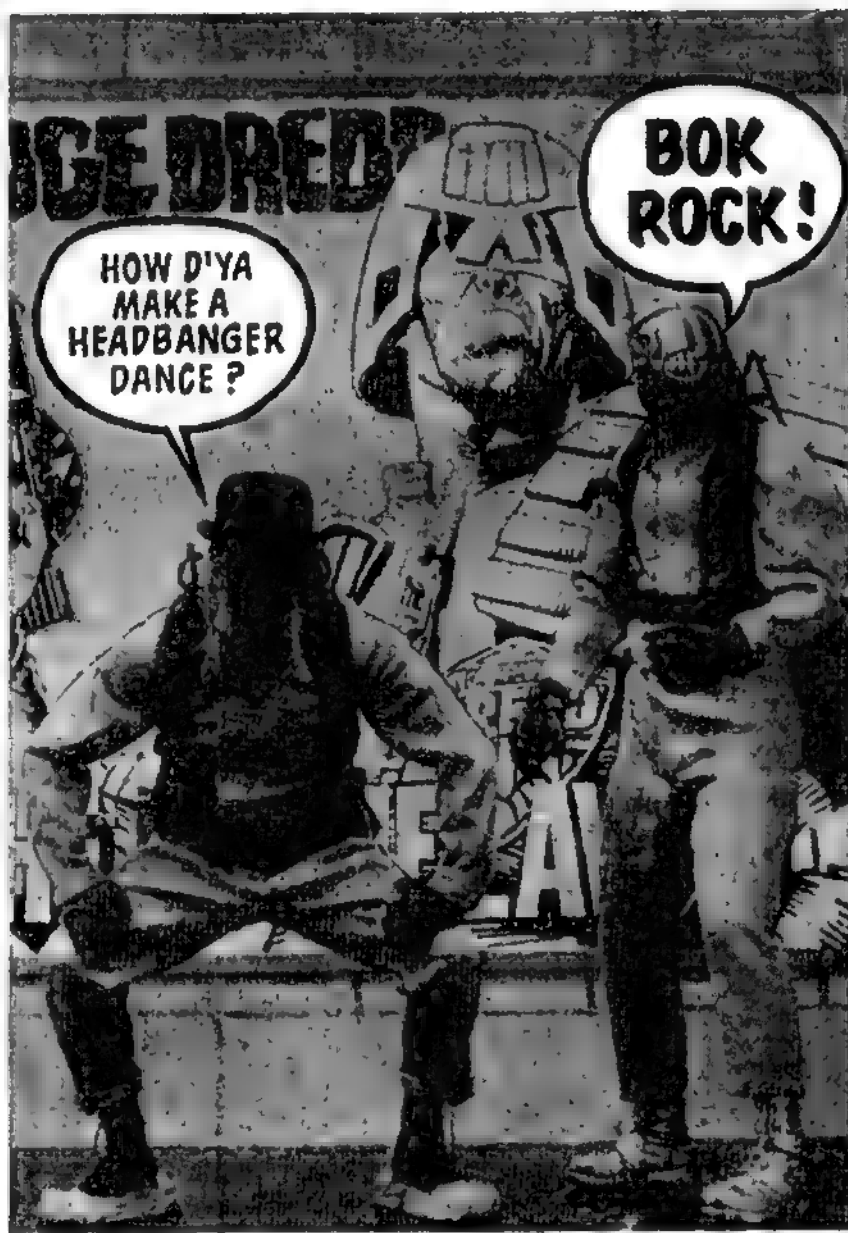
"The definitive 2000 AD single" "An awesomely ugly duo"
Jamming *No. 1*

TOP OF THE COPSI

In view of such flattering comments as these, it is hardly surprising that the whole business has gone to their mutated heads. However, the longer they stay in your time zone, Earthlets, the more likely it is that a certain lawman from Mega-City One will catch up with them...*Judge Dredd* himself! The fate of the Fink Brothers does not worry me, but I do not want to see the Squaxx dek Thargo mixed up in the law blitz that will surely follow the mutants' arrest. Therefore I advise you all to buy the slug now, and avoid the unpleasantness of being apprehended in your local audio-thrill shop! Remember: you get 7 years for the 7", 12 years for the 12", and Grud only knows how many years for possession of the scrotnig picture disc!

DISC FILE UPDATE

"*Mutants in Mega-City One*" is still available in 7" and 12" mutie re-mix, and the Finks have decided to include a 420 x 300mm colour poster of *Judge Dredd* with every copy of the 12"! You can also now get your grabbers on a ghaufflebette picture disc of the illicit slug! It's thrill-powered, Earthlets!



FINK BROTHERS FREEBIE BONANZAI

I have programmed below the lucky 20 Terrans whose names were pulled from my Betelgeusian Hat, each of whom wins a zarjaz Zarjazz freebie! If your name is not there, Earthlet, fret not: the response was so overwhelming that I commanded the record company to give me more freebies - 20 Zarjazz T-Shirts!

Ten Terrans win a Zarjazz Sweatshirt:

Jim Thoroughgood, Tyne & Wear; D. Y. Kingsbury, Dyfed;
G. Croseman, Hampshire; Christine Garner, Cheshire; Stephen Reid,
Tyne & Wear; R. D. King, Somerset; Scott Walker, Staffs;
Jonathan Forster, West Sussex; Tim Hanson, Suffolk; Toby Amies;
Worcestershire.

Ten Terrans win a Judge Dredd Poster:

A. P. Speed, Hants; Alec Jennings, Bristol; Stephen Wadde, Swansea;
William Nells, Glasgow; Bradley Rowley, Essex; Ross J. Gilbert, Wigan;
Benjamin Roberts, Notts; A. Sanders, Bradford; J. Bazley, Cheshire;
Andrew McConnechie, Rickmansworth.

Next week, 20 more names will be pulled out of my Betelgeusian Hat, to decide who's going to get their grabbers on the scrotnig Zarjazz T-Shirts. Watch this space!



THE HUNTERS CLUB

THE HUNT'S OVER,
ENID —

**YOU'RE
DEAD!**



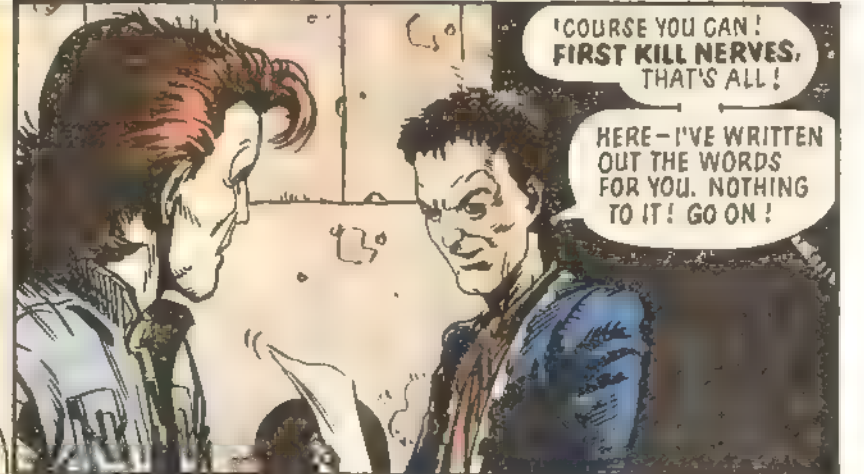
THAT'S BETTER, **CHIP BOY**! RECKON YOU'RE
READY TO TACKLE THE **REAL ENID** NOW!

ENID LAVISHANKA,
UNWITTING RESIDENT OF
WIM WENDERS BLOCK,
HAS BEEN SELECTED AS
THE NEXT **VICTIM** OF THE
SICK ORGANISATION
KNOWN AS THE
HUNTERS CLUB.

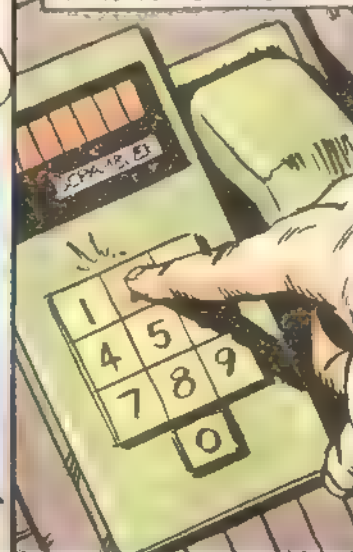
NEW BOY CHIP CHEGLEY
IS THE LUCKY MEMBER
NOMINATED TO HUNT HER
DOWN.

OKAY, FIRST THING YOU
GOTTA DO IS GIVE HER THE
STATUTORY WARNING —
SCARE HER UP A BIT —
TRY TO GET HER RUNNING.
MAKES FOR A BETTER
HUNT.

LISTEN, BUB, I'M
NOT SURE I CAN GO
THROUGH WITH THIS...



CHIP CHEGLEY RELUCTANTLY
PUNCHES THE NUMBER —



'COURSE YOU CAN!
FIRST KILL NERVES.
THAT'S ALL!

HERE — I'VE WRITTEN
OUT THE WORDS
FOR YOU. NOTHING
TO IT! GO ON!

— AND STUTTERS INTO
THE VOICE SCRAMBLER

M-M-M-MRS ENID
L-L-LAV-LAVI-LAVISHANKA?



SEE, CHIP, ONCE YOU'VE KILLED YOU'RE ONE OF US. YOU CAN'T BLAB ABOUT THE CLUB ACTIVITIES WITHOUT PUTTING YOURSELF IN THE CUBES. THAT'S WHY YOU WERE CHOSEN FOR THIS HUNT.

YOU-YOU MEAN THE DRAW WAS RIGGED?

WE CLUB MEMBERS HAVE TO PROTECT OURSELVES.

SO I WAS CHEATED INTO THIS CRAZY STUNT! WELL, THAT'S IT! I QUIT! I'M OUT!

THAT'S A REAL SHAME, CHIP...

...I JUST HATE TO BLOW AN OLD PAL AWAY!

M-ME? YOU WOULDN'T...?

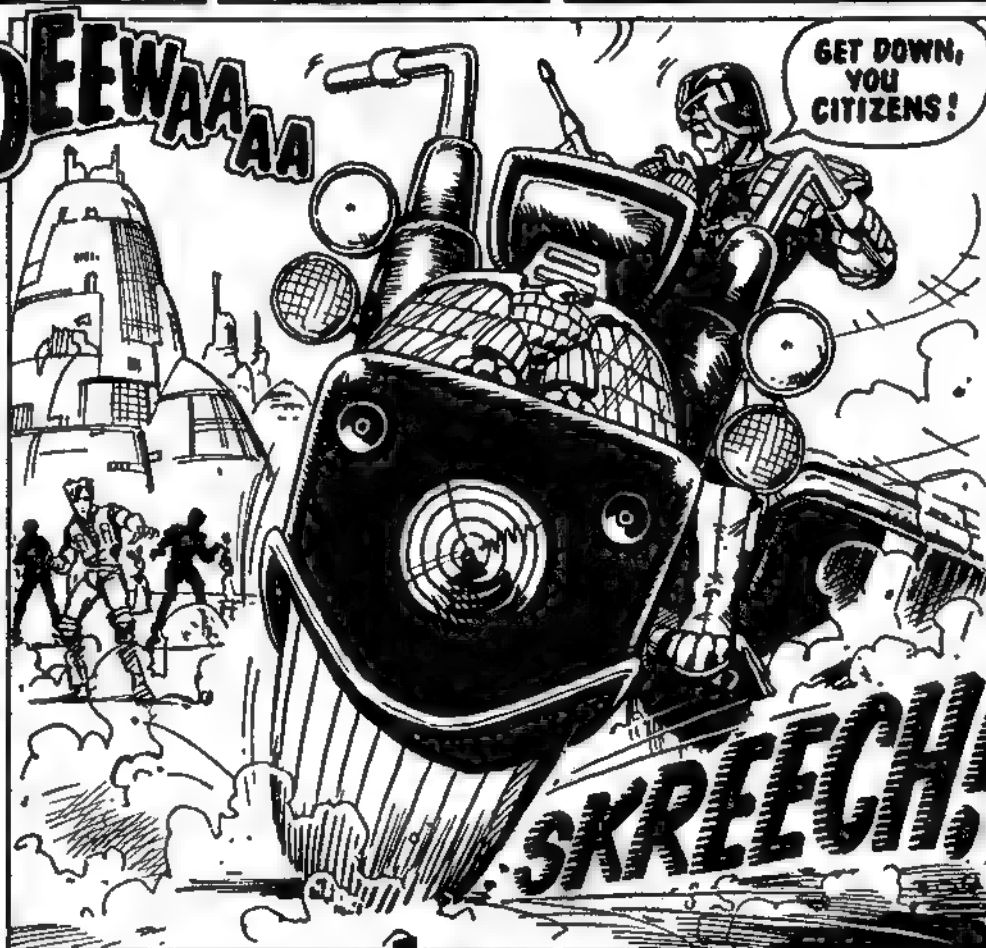
YOU WOULD!

YOU KNOW TOO MUCH, BUDDY. IT'S KILL OR BE KILLED. THE CHOICE IS YOURS.

ULP!

SO COME ON, LET'S NOT FALL OUT ABOUT A LITTLE THING LIKE THIS.

TELL YOU WHAT — LET'S GET RIGHT OUT THERE AND DO IT! ONCE YOU'VE GOT YOUR FIRST KILLING UNDER YOUR BELT, YOU'LL WONDER WHAT ALL THE FUSS WAS ABOUT!





PLEASE BELIEVE ME, I-I DON'T WANT TO KILL YOU. IT'S BUB! HE'S GOT ME TRAPPED! IF I DON'T DO IT HE- HE-

THAT'S ENOUGH!

BOY, WHAT A PRIZE TURKEY YOU TURNED OUT TO BE!

C'MON - LET'S GET IT DONE BEFORE YOU TURN BLUE WITH FUNK.

Y-YOU'RE COMING TOO? B-BUT I THOUGHT -

THOUGHT YOU'D SLOPE OFF AS SOON AS YOU WERE OUT OF MY SIGHT, DID YOU? NO CHANCE, BUDDY! I'M GONNA BE WITH YOU EVERY STEP OF THE WAY!

ULP!

HE SAYS HE'S RIGHT OUTSIDE! HE'S COMING FOR ME!

THAT'S EXACTLY WHAT I'M WORRIED ABOUT!

I'M CALLING THE JUDGES!

FORGET IT, MUM! HE'S JUST A NUT!

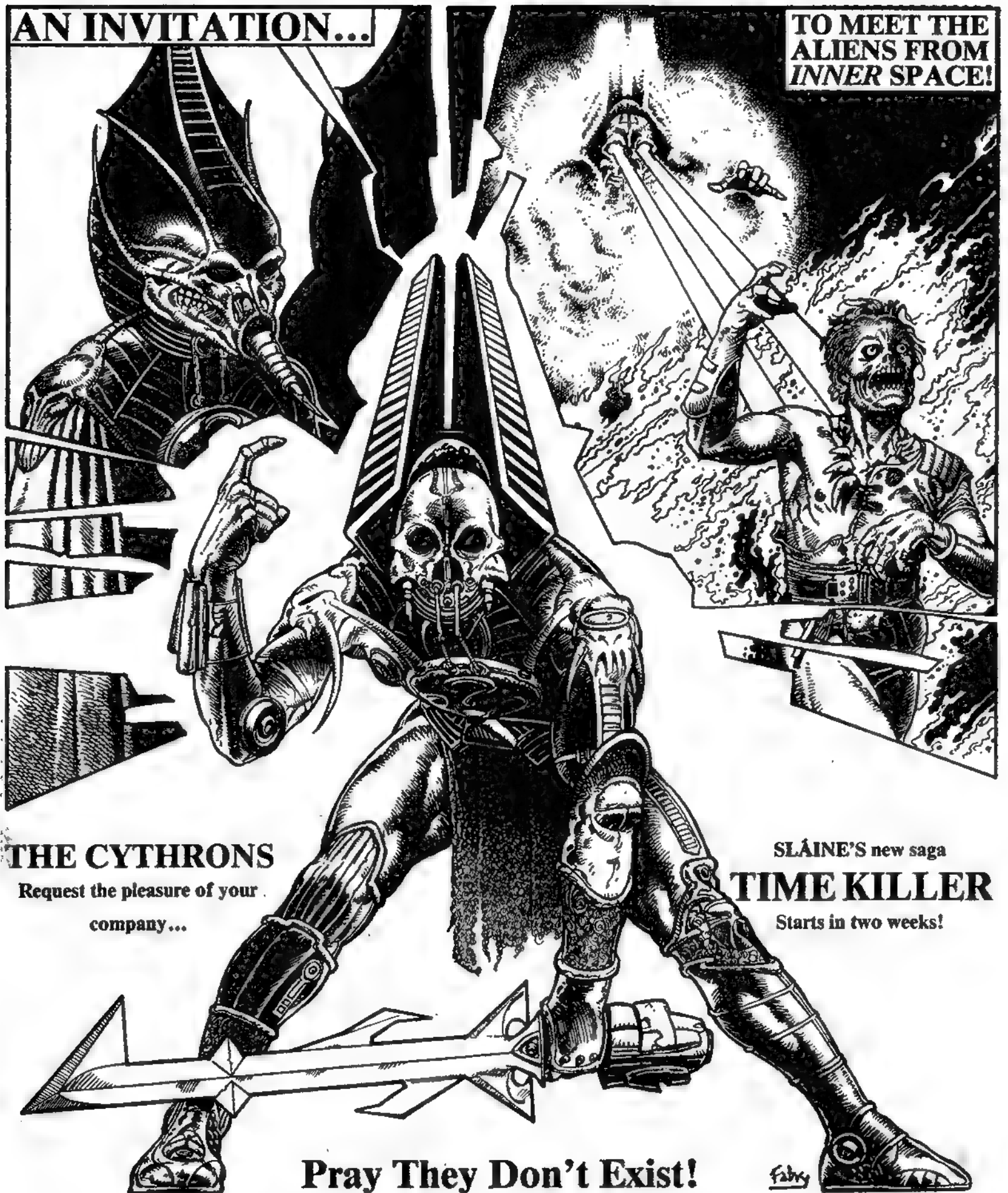
CONTROL TO ANY UNIT VICINITY WIM WENDERS BLOCK! WE HAVE A POSSIBLE HUNTERS CLUB SLAYING IN PROGRESS!

DREDD HERE! ON MY WAY!

NEXT PROG: CLUBBED!

AN INVITATION...

**TO MEET THE
ALIENS FROM
INNER SPACE!**



THE CYTHRONS

Request the pleasure of your
company...

SLÁINE'S new saga

TIME KILLER

Starts in two weeks!

Pray They Don't Exist!

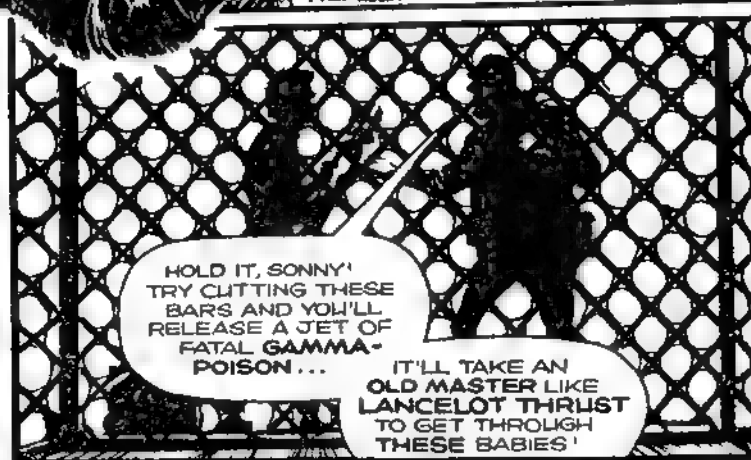
Fabry



THARG'S FUTURE-

SHOCKS

BUT IS IT ART?





SEE THIS? IT'S A
MATTER REDUCER.
IT SHOOTS OUT A
BEAM THAT DISPLACES
THE MOLECULAR
GLUE OF SOLID
OBJECTS.

OH... WHAT'S THAT IN
ENGLISH, MR FRUST?

DON'T THEY TEACH
YOU NOTHING AT
CRIME-SCHOOL?

IT MEANS THAT,
WITHOUT BREAKING
THE BARS, WE CAN
WALTZ THROUGH
'EM AS THOUGH
THEY WEREN'T
THERE!

BLIMEY! THE
WONDERS OF MODERN
SCIENCE!



NUFFINK TO THIS
THIEVING LARK,
IS THERE
MR FRUST?

NOT WHEN
YOU KNOWS HOW,
FUDGIE!

I'D LOVE TO SEE THEIR
FACES WHEN THEY FIND
OUT THEIR PRIZE
PAINTING HAS BEEN
WHIPPED!

AND SO, NEXT MORNING,
WHEN THE EXHIBITION
HALL OPENS...

NOW WE COME
TO A MOST
INTRIGUING
PIECE OF
ART...



A COMMON MISTAKE
THIS ISN'T THE MOST
VALUABLE PIECE -
ALTHOUGH IT IS THE
MOST REMARKABLE.

THIS PAINTING
IS ALIVE! IT'S A
CUBIZIAN ART
CREATURE - THE
MOST DANGEROUS
LIFEFORM IN THE
UNIVERSE!



SAY, IS THAT
THE MOST
VALUABLE
ITEM ON
DISPLAY?

SURE
HAS GOTTA
LOTTA BARS
AROUND IT!



THE BARS DON'T
KEEP PEOPLE
AWAY FROM THE
PAINTING...



COBRA

THE WORLD'S MOST DANGEROUS TERRORIST!

MEET COBRA COMMANDER - IF YOU DARE - IN

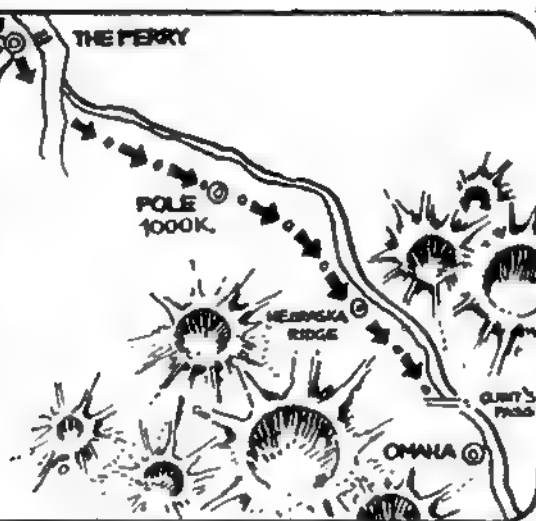
BATTLE ACTION FORCE

ON SALE NOW 24P

AN EPIC JOURNEY THROUGH THE NIGHTMARE OF THE CURSED EARTH!

THE HELL TREKKERS

THE PERRY



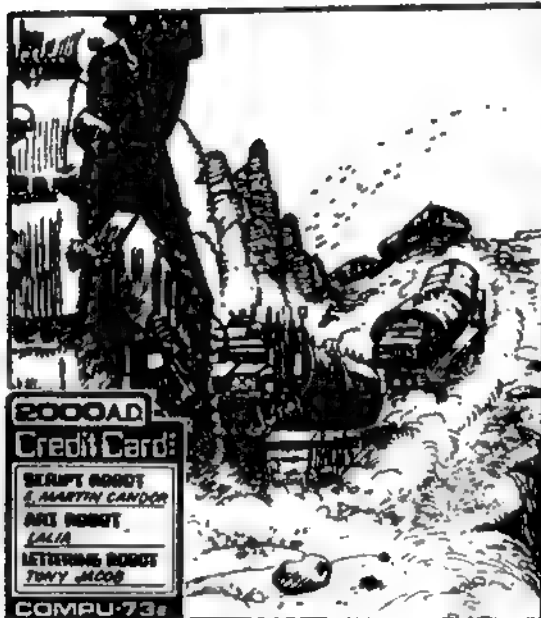
FROM THE LOG
OF TREKMASTER
LUCAS RUDD—

DAY 10
The volcanic NEBRASKA
RIFT had split the trek
in two—and claimed 13
LIVES. And the tragedy
was far from over...

THERE'S
DEVIL'S TAIL
ROCK, JUST
LIKE QUINT
SAID!

JUST A
FEW MORE
KAYS AND
WE'LL BE IN
SIGHT OF
THE PASS!

TAKE YOUR
RAD PILL,
LUCAS.



2000AD
Credit Card:
BERRY ROBOT
A MARTIN GANDOR
DRE ROBOT
LALIA
LETTERING ROBOT
TONY JACOB
COMPU-73



We came to a narrow **ROCK BRIDGE** spanning a seething torrent of **LAVA**...

WE'LL GO OVER ONE AT A TIME, NICE AND SLOW.



MOLBY! YOU CAN FEEL THE WHOLE BRIDGE **SHAKING**, DAD!

IT'S NOT SHAKING ANY MORE THAN I AM, BUD!

It was nearly an hour before the last wagon was safely across.



But at the top of the next rise we got our reward...

THERE IT IS! **QUINT'S PASS!**



IT'S THE ONLY CLEAR WAY OUT OF HERE. **QUINT** FOUND IT HIMSELF.

GLORY BE!



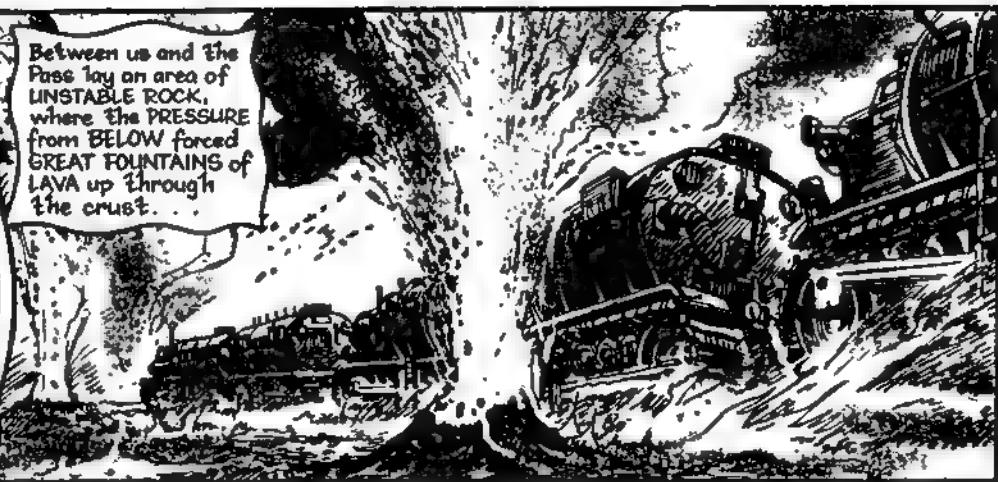
IT'S LIKE ONE OF THEM **OMEN** THINGS, ROSE! THE ROAD TO HEAVEN—AND OUR NEW LIFE TOGETHER!

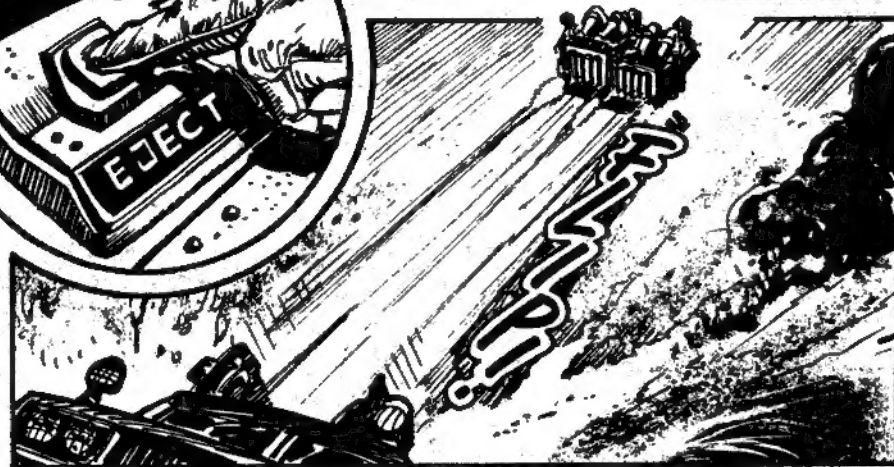
OH, KORKY! YOU'RE SO **POETIC!**

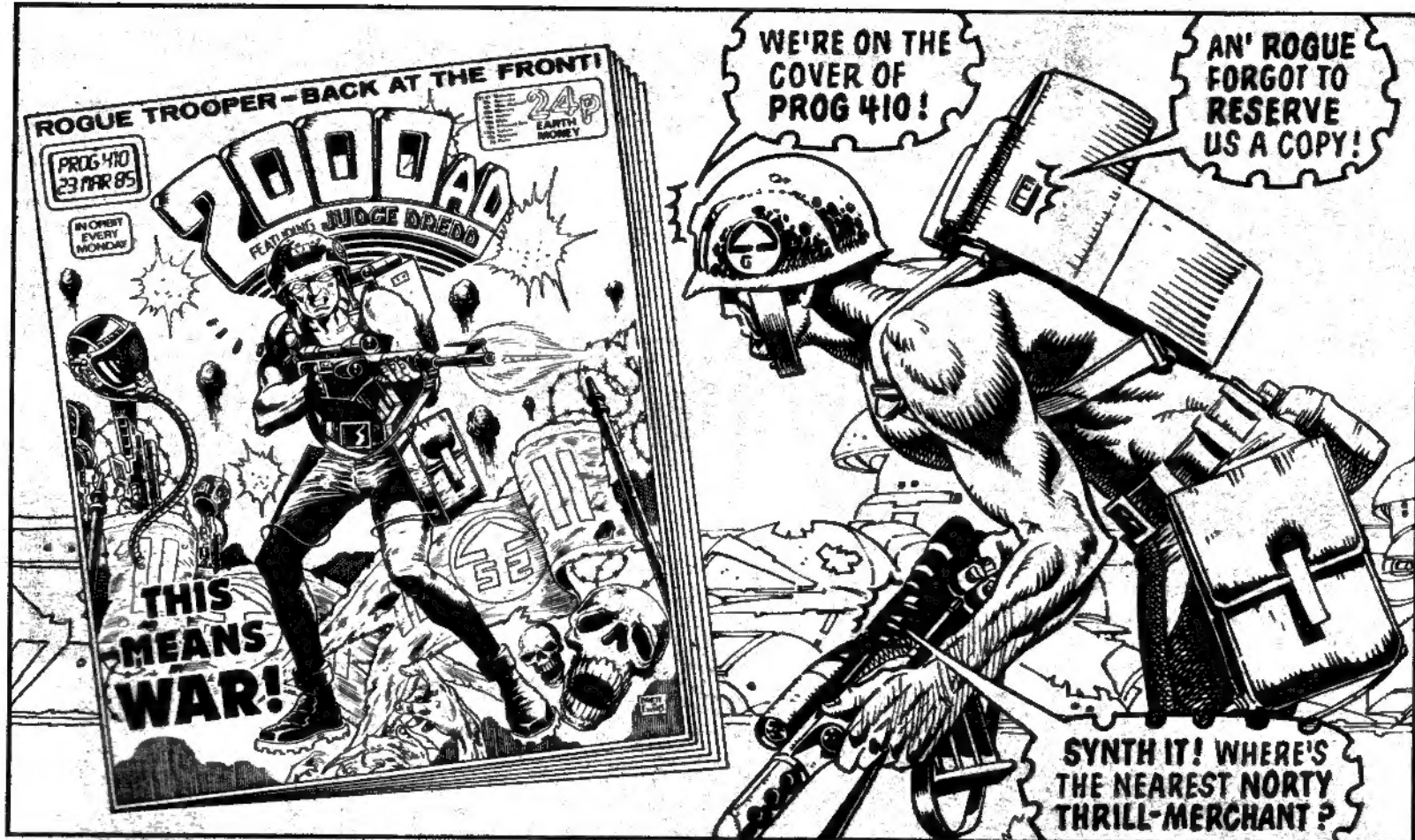


HEY, EVERYBODY, I NEVER TOLD YOU—ME AND ROSE WERE **WED** LAST NIGHT!

AW, HANG IT ALL! I'M GONNA THROW A **PARTY** RIGHT HERE AND NOW TO CELEBRATE!







YOUR PLANET NEEDS YOU!



NEED YOUR HELP, EARTHLETS! THE ONLY WAY TO COMBAT THRILL-SUCKER INFESTATION IS REGULAR JOLTS OF THRILL-POWER, AND THAT MEANS A WEEKLY ORDER FOR 2000 AD. FILL IN THE COUPON TO PROTECT YOURSELF AND THEN GIVE THE SPARE COUPON TO A FRIEND. REMEMBER, EARTHLETS — YOUR PLANET NEEDS YOU!

RESERVATION COUPON

TO MY NEWSAGENT

Please reserve/deliver* 1 thrill-powered copy of 2000 AD each week.

NAME

ADDRESS

Signature of Parent/Guardian*

*delete as applicable

RESERVATION COUPON

TO MY NEWSAGENT

Please reserve/deliver* 1 thrill-powered copy of 2000 AD each week.

NAME

ADDRESS

Signature of Parent/Guardian*

*delete as applicable

BAGS OF TIME...



Free Colour Watches-See Special Packs

92442 cas



I WARNED
YOU, CREEP!
IT'S A CRIME
TO SCAN
2000AD!

2000AD
Credit Card:
WE JOURNAL ABOUT
SCANDY
COMPU 73c